

THE SPARROW AND THE HAWK

SCRIPT: No. 268

DAY: Thursday

DATE: May 30th

CHARACTERS:

HAWK
OBREON
EL ANTIGUO
QUITA
FRANCINE

(NOTA BENE: Possible cuts to allow for inclusion of Sparrow Club broadcast are marked as follows: three asterisks to mark the start of the cut (***), two to mark the end (**).)

WRITER: Charles Gussman

DIRECTOR: Richard Sanville

SUPERVISOR: Robert J Landry (CSM)

MUSIC: STING - SUSTAIN NOTE UNDER:

HAWK: (THOUGHTFULLY) Francine said she would find her daughter . . .
and she came here . . . now she's gone at about the same
time Quita left. . . Barney! it's a wild fantasy - but,
hang it all, it must be true . . . Quita is Obreon's
daughter!

MUSIC: INTO THEME - FADE UNDER:

ANNOUNCER: Columbia presents - THE SPARROW AND THE HAWK -
a story of modern adventure high in the skies,
wherever planes can go. . . Hop aboard as Hawk
Mallory and his nephew, Barney Mallory, pilot
their planes along exciting skyways . . .

(PLANE IN)

Every weekday, Monday thru Friday at this time,
Columbia brings you - THE SPARROW AND THE HAWK . . .

(PLANE UP AND FADE OUT UNDER:)

Here's the Hawk to continue our story:

HAWK:

It's a fantastic idea - yet all known facts point to the probability that Barney's Pelagrosa girl friend Quita is the daughter of Pepillo Obreon. This evening when Barney and I left the fiesta being held to celebrate the successful start of Pelagrosa's tungsten mining - and went to the old abandoned duMont mansion to get Quita - we found evidence that Obreon's former wife Francine had been there before us. Then the wheels in my head began to spin. Francine had said that she would regain ownership of Pelagrosa thru her daughter, who has inherited the island. Just how it could be that Quita is that daughter I can't understand - but the possibility that Quita has gone off with Francine makes it seem very likely . . .

(VOICES OF A GAY CROWD - UNDER:)

While Barney continues ^{to} ~~the~~ search the island for Quita I've returned to the village plaza to find Pepillo in the happy, milling fiesta throng . . .

(VOICES UP BRIEFLY - FADE AND HOLD UNDER:)

OBREON: (COMING ON) Senor Mallory - Obreon has been lookings for you. You are not have the good time ~~xxx~~ with Pelagrosa's fiesta?

HAWK: Yeah - but something came up.

OBREON: (TRACE OF ALARM) There have anythings the matter?

HAWK: Do you think the festivities could spare you for an hour or so, Pepillo?

OBREON: Then somethings have go wrong!

HAWK: Wrong or right. I don't know which.

OBREON: Please - you will tell Obreon.

HAWK: I hardly know how to say this, Pepillo - but I think I know where your daughter is.

OBREON: Madre ~~dmio~~!

HAWK: Think I know, I said. Remember that. It's pure guesswork. It's a flimsy lot of conjecture - but it seems to add up.

OBREON: Where? Where is she?

HAWK: On Francesca Island - or on her way there.

OBREON: Obreon does not understand. Please - the whole matter.

HAWK: Pepillo - I think your daughter has been on Pelagrosa with you for eleven years. Here.

OBREON: This cannot be!

HAWK: If it isn't true then we have nothing to worry about. But we have to get the straight story in a hurry - because Francine has the girl.

OBREON: What you are say does not make the sense, senor.

HAWK: Quita. I think Quita is your daughter.

OBREON: (STUNNED) Quita . . . Obreon's daughter.

HAWK: Come on - we're going up to the mansion and talk# to El Antiguo.

MUSIC: TRANSITION - OUT UNDER:

(LATCHED
(DOOR OPENED)X

HAWK: He's still asleep. Barney and I tried to wake him
awhile ago - but he couldn't talk sense.

OBREON: He is not well?

HAWK: I think he's been drugged. Francine probably figured he'd
talk Quita out of going with her. Doubt if she gave him
anything more than a sleeping powder, though. ~~He's~~ pulse
was all right. We ought to be able to wake him now. . .
Pour a glass a water, will ya?

OBREON: Si.

HAWK: Pitcher's on the sideboard - and, here, this glass'll do. . .
Wait a minute. Y'better rince it out. Looks like a white
residue of something in the bottom. This must've been the
glass she slipped the powder in. . . Here - what's the
matter with you? You look like you're sleep-walking.

OBREON: It is so strange, my friend. . . That Quita should be
my daughter - and for all these Obreon did not know it.

HAWK: I can imagine ~~ix~~ what kind of a jolt it's been to you,
Pepillo - but snap out of it. Francine may not linger
too long on Francesca.

OBREON: Si - we must learn the truth.

HAWK: Get that water.

OBREON: Si - the water. (GOING OFF) You have guessed these thing
because Francine has been here this night and also because
Quita is now gone?

HAWK: I said it was flimsy. Barney's out looking around the
island for her. But it's quite a coincidence - Francine
coming to Pelagrosa tonight. (EFFORT) Here, old boy,
wake up. . . Come on - wake up - y'have visitors.

ANTIGUO: (MOANS SOFTLY)

HAWK: Comeoncomeon - this is important. . . ~~You won't sleep~~
~~all night, xxx~~ Hey - wake up. . . 'At'sa boy - open
'em up.

ANTIGUO: (DROUSILY) Senor . . .

HAWK: It's all right. (TURNING) Bring the water, Pepillo - he's
comin' out of it.

ANTIGUO: I have ~~done~~ done nothing wrong, senor.

HAWK: Wake up and convince us, then.

OBREON: (COMING ON) Here is the water.

HAWK: Fine. . . Here - have a swig of this.

ANTIGUO: Gracias, senor - the mouth is dry.

(A LONG, GULPING INTERVAL)

ANTIGUO: Again - ~~gracias~~ *** Who - who are you? The eyes - they
have fail me badly, senor.

HAWK: I'm Hawk Mallory - and you know who this is.

ANTIGUO: The eyes - I do not see well.

OBREON: You will tell please where Quita ~~x~~has go.

ANTIGUO: Senor Obreon.

HAWK: That's right . . . Where's Quita?

ANTIGUO: Quita?

OBREON: (ANGRILY) You will not delay Obreon, old man - no delays.

HAWK: Wait a second, Pepillo - let his mind clear.

ANTIGUO: Senores - you will please to ~~f~~ogive me. The thoughts
come slowly to the head.

HAWK: We understand. . . Who was here this evening?

ANTIGUO: Senori~~aa~~a Francine.

OBREON: Ha! And Quita - did she go away with Francine?

ANTIGUO: (VAGUELY) Go away?

HAWK: She was gone when we got here a half hour or so ago - and I thought she might have gone away with Mrs Close. . . Here - take another sip of water.

ANTIGUO: (TRACE OF ALARM) No - no water. . . She - she has gone - ? Quita have go away?

HAWK: That's what we're asking you.

ANTIGUO: Si - these thing are what have happen.

OBREON: Speak up, old man. Who is Quita?

ANTIGUO: Quita is Quita.

HAWK: No stalling with us, old boy - we know who she is.

ANTIGUO: You - you know.

HAWK: Yeah - but we want you to tell us.

OBREON: (AFTER A MOMENT) Speak !

ANTIGUO: Quita is your child, senor Obreon.

OBREON: (AFTER A MOMENT) Then--then it is true.

ANTIGUO: (A LITTLE FRIGHTENED) I did nothings wrong, senor - all I have do I do for the girlx. . . I am old. Please to not harm me.

HAWK: Nobody's going to hurt you - but we want the story.

ANTIGUO: What is there to tell, senores?

OBREON: Why you are not tell Obreon these thing. All these years - and Obreon has not know.

ANTIGUO: Many times I have tried to tell to you these thing - but, senor, there has always been with me the great fear.

HAWK: There's nothing to be afraid of now . . . but we want the whole story - from the first.

ANTIGUO: Si - si, I will tell everythings . . .
AND HOLD
(SNEAK IN MUSIC UNDER:)

You must not blame me. What I have done is maybe wrong -

HAWK: (SOFTLY) Let us decide that. Go on.

ANTIGUO: The girl was born for the unhappy life. She would have been more unhappy if I had not taken ~~her~~ her away from them. . . You do not remember me from the old days, senor Obreon. You were the little boy when I go with Henri du Mont to be for him the servant in the Estados Unidos. . .

HAWK: Henri du Mont was . . .

OBREON: (QUIETLY) The uncle of Francine.

ANTIGUO: Si - the brother of M'sieu Louis. . . I had been for ten years the servant in the du Mont home in New York when the girl Francine brings her child into the world. The child was born to much unhappiness. You must believe that, senores.

HAWK: Just tell what happened.

ANTIGUO: Always it was Esteban who are give to the baby the love and care she should have. M'sieu Louis are love the baby - but soon he are die - and before that the baby's mother have gone away. The baby had no one but Esteban.

HAWK: That's your name, huh? Esteban.

ANTIGUO: Si - Esteban Pacheco. . . When the nurse would take the baby to the big park she would always leave the baby with Esteban. You are Understand? - even the nurse did not give to Quita the love a baby are need.

HAWK: We understand.

ANTIGUO: Always it was Esteban who love the baby Quita. The mother? - no ! never !

OBREON: But M'sieu Henri - he was not kind to her?

ANTIGUO: It was not that he was unkind - but to M'sieu Henri the baby was not important. . . You see, senores, the baby receive no love from her family. Only from Esteban.

It was on the Natividad day of 1935 that Esteban are decide to do what he are do. Because of what happen.

HAWK: What did happen? Natividad. Isn't that Christmas?

ANTIGUO: Si - in Estados Unidos it is the Christmas. On this day all ~~xx~~ in the du Mont household were giving to each other the many gifts - ~~xx~~ but for the little girl? No - they had forgotten to buy for her the gifts. And Esteban had told the little girl of the ~~xxxx~~ Santa Claus - and when the morning come - no gifts.

OBREON: They - they are treat my little girl these way.

ANTIGUO: ^{are} You begin to understand what moved me, senor Obreon. . . It was my plan to bring to you, senor, the baby girl, so with the help of the baby's doctor I arranged to have sent to M'sieu Henri a message which he thinks comes from Francine. It states that I, Esteban, am to bring to her in Buenos Aires her baby girl. Instead I bring Quita to Pelagrosa . . . to you, senor Obreon.

OBREON: But - but why you are not bring ^{her} to Obreon?

ANTIGUO: Senor - I did. (FADING) You do not remember the occasion? You ^{had} have been away from Pelagrosa for ~~threex~~ seven years after the end to your marriage with Francine. You returned a few months after I arrived with Quita - and I came to you . . .

(FADE COMPLETED)

(MUSIC: POINT UP AND OUT)

OBREON: (YOUNGER) You do not make yourself clear, old man.

ANTIGUO: (YOUNGER) It is only that I understand that your marriage was unfortunate - and I think that you are not such a man who would want to go thru life with~~the~~ out ~~with~~ the joy of children.

OBREON: I have no~~s~~ time for children, old man. Pelagrosa is Obreon's child.

ANTIGUO: But you could think of this girl almost as your own.

OBREON: The child needs a mamma. Obreon has no time - he could not give to the girl the care that will be needed.

ANTIGUO: I do not think you would miss the time you would have to give her.

OBREON: (IRKED) Old man - Obreon has almost a thousand children who need his help - all of the people of Pelagrosa depend on Obreon - he would have not the time to give to such a little girl.

ANTIGUO: But would you consider -

OBREON: (BREAKS IN; ON FADE) Does Obreon not make it clear, old man? He does not have the time. The little girl needs the mamma. If you cannot takes the care of the girl Obreon will find ~~for~~ her the home ~~among~~ with a family on the island ...

(FADE COMPLETEDX)

(MUSIC RESUMES ON LOW LEVEL - HOLD UNDER:)

ANTIGUO: I did not insist, senor, because I had taken it upon myself to bring the girl to you. I thought it would be better to wait. Pelagrosa was having the unfortunate times and you were truly busy . . .

OBREON: But if you had tell to Obreon that Quita was his own!

ANTIGUO: I did what seemed right to me, senores - you must please to believe these thing.

HAWK: You can haggle this out later, Pepillo. Right now I think we'd better fly over to Francesca Island and have a showdown with Francine.

MUSIC: ~~THE HOLD~~
TRANSITION - FADE UNDER:

TAKE-OFF;
(~~PHONE OF~~ LIGHTPLANE ENGINE AS HEARD IN CABIN - UNDER:)

HAWK: We'll be there in five minutes, Pepillo.

OBREON: If she is taking Quita away where Obreon cannot reach her, maybe she has not gone back to Francesca.

HAWK: I doubt if she'd start off for Martinique tonight. Francine will want to stay out of your way all right - but I don't think she counted on our find^{ing} out about Quita so soon.

OBREON: She must not get away, senor Mallory!

HAWK: She won't.

OBREON: Obreon must talk to ^{her} ~~her~~ - to Quita - to Francine. What rights do Obreon have, my friend? You are know that?

HAWK: I'd guess you have as much right to Quita as Francine does . . . but, remember, possession is nine points of the law - even in custody of children.

OBREON: But Quita would have somethings to say? She can decide who she wants to be with?

HAWK: You'll have to get a lawyer to tell you that, Pepillo. I hope it doesn't come to that. I hope you and Francine can reach some sort of an arrangement.

OBREON: Eh? The arrangement?

HAWK: You were telling me earlier this evening that you thought you and Francine might be able to patch things up and start over again. This seems to me to be about the perfect time to try the patching job.

OBREON: If that could be possible . . .

HAWK: I can't see why it wouldn't be. After all, Francine's almost a stranger to Quita - and I know Quita has always thought of you as an adopted father.

OBREON: (QUIETLY) Si - always Quita have call Obreon papa presidente - and Obreon are never know . . . (STOPS)

HAWK: Right. You have Quita's affection . . . and if she knows you are her father - really her father - Francine wouldn't have a chance of getting Quita to leave you.

OBREON: (RECOILING FROM SUDDEN REALIZATION) Senor Mallory - maybe Quita does not know that Obreon his her papa. Maybe Francine does not tell this thing to her.

HAWK: (GRIMLY) And that's altogether likely.

MUSIC: IN TO WIPE SOUNDS - FADE UNDER:

ANNOUNCER: A few minutes ago Francine arrived with Quita at the luxurious beach house on Francesca Island . . . and now Quita sit^s, awed by her surroundings, waiting while Francine busies herself with packing in the adjoining bedroom. Francine has just appeared in the doorway - and when she calls to Quita she is surprised to see a tearful face turned toward her . . .

FRAN: (OFF) And there are some books you can look at if - (STOPS) Why, darling - what's wrong?

QUITA: (FIGHTING BACK TEARS) Senorita - Quita cannot go away with youx without first she say the goodbyes to El Antiguo and papa presidente.

FRAN: (COMING ON) I thought we had decided what we would do about that. Don't you think it would be nice if you suprised them with a nice letter from some wonderful place?

QUITA: El Antiguo will have the worries about Quita, senorita.

FRAN: But, darling, I told him I was taking him with me - and he'll tell Mister Obreon . . .

QUITA: Quita are want to say the goodbyes before she goes.

FRAN: They'll want you to ~~xxx~~ stay, dear - and you don't want to stay on Pelagrosa, do you?

QUITA: (SNIFF-SNIFF) El Antiguo and papa presidente will miss Quita.

FRAN: You can come back to see them someday soon . . . and, darling, please call me mother.

QUITA: Si, senorita.

FRAN: Start now.

QUITA: (AFTER A MOMENT; BREAKS INTO SOBS) These thing have happen so sudden. Please to not ask Quita to go away with you before she says the goodbyes to El Antiguo and papa presidente.

FRAN: Really, darling - they'll understand.

QUITA: No - Quita must tell them first or she will not go.

FRAN: Darling, darling - we've talked about all of this - and you said you'd go.

QUITA: Quita was think about Barney - and she was get sad because he ~~was~~^{is} going away - but not Quita thinks more about everythings - and she change her mind.

FRAN: But Franny - you want to be with your mother, don't you?

QUITA: Si - very much Quita are want to be with you - but please to not ask ~~Quita~~^{her} to go away from Pelagrosa without tell everybodies that she is going away with her mamma.

FRAN: Franny - you can't make up your mind about what you want to do - so I'll have to decide for you.

QUITA: Then Quita can make up her minds, senorita. She will not go with you.

FRAN: (FIRMLY; A LITTLE IRKED) Not senorita - mother . . . and you will go with me whether you want to go or not. I can insist. You're my daughter.

QUITA: You are say that you are the mamma - but you are not act like the real mamma.

FRAN: Darling - can't you understand. . . ? (STOPS) You're going with me - and we're going to leave as soon as I've packed my things. Mr Hammer ~~is~~ waiting with the launch and - (STOPS)

QUITA: (AFTER A MOMENT) ^{Quita} ~~A~~ will not go with you if -

FRAN: (BREAKS IN; TENSE, LOW TONE) Be quiet. (PAUSE) ~~It is~~ Is that a plane?

QUITA: (GOING OFF) [^] Senorita - you do not listen to Quita. She say that she is not -

FRAN: (BREAKS IN; ^{ON} ~~OFF~~) I heard you - but I have decided what you'll do. (EFFORT)

(WINDOW RAISED - ~~OFF~~; PLANE CAN NOW BE HEARD FAINTLY - AT DISTANCE)

(AFTER A MOMENT) ~~It is~~ It is a plane! They must have found out already!

MUSIC: THEME IN - FADE UNDER:

ANNOUNCER: Francine du Mont Close bites her lip as she rapidly assays her chances of ~~escaping with~~ ^{pursuers} to Martinique with Quita before her ~~enemies~~ from Pelagrosa arrive. Seeing the defiant set of Quita's jaw Francine realizes that her plans are doomed to failure if the girl learns that Pepillo Obreon is her father . . .

(PLANE IN)

ANNOUNCER: This is Tony Marvin inviting you to be with us tomorrow and every weekday, Monday thru Friday at this time, to follow the adventures of--THE SPARROW AND THE HAWK. . . . written by Charles Gussman, directed by Richard Sanville - for CBS:

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